

Truly ths

July 2, 1852

Sister

Dear sweet my self to
answers your letter with I received
so long ago that I am almost ashamed
to write but you must forget one
foregoe the glass path is at hand
mistle foot falls are cooking for
abance they are again to meet
under a circus tent I wish I was
with you I think I could spend
that very very pleasant I suppose
you hear that John went to the
war he came back about a month
ago the water where he was
told there he could not go

your folks are all here I believe I
heard you was a coming out there
this fall if you will come
I will go hands with you the
ant a hour in a bay but what
I think of you I suppose
you would like to know what
I am a doing I am a ~~spending~~
of ~~criticose~~ you will have to
excuse me for not writing more
the male is again out in a
few minutes I am again to
send you my likeness it ant
every good one but it is the
best one I could get if you
will send me one as good
I cant care no more at present
I remain as ever your ever
sister I will send you a pair
off my new dress This
from Sara Warhigh to Mary
Wrightson Blakey